

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME IV.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908.

NUMBER 45

AS WATCH CHARM

Curt Jett's "Trigger" Finger is Worn by Former Prison Guard at Frankfort Penitentiary.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 4.—Curt Jett's pistol finger, that finger which pulled the trigger of the revolver with which he killed James B. Marcum and Tom Cockrill and which caused others, perhaps, to die, is now being worn as a watch charm by one of the men who used to be a guard in the penitentiary. This gruesome ornament is attracting a great deal of attention to the owner, but it is said that if Jett is ever released from the prison by any chance, the finger will be cast away and not worn any longer.

When Jett was first admitted to the penitentiary he was the real "Wild Dog of the Mountains," as he had been called when he was free. He was hard to handle and was always in trouble, being in solitary confinement repeatedly, but after a while he tamed down and is now one of the best and most religious men in the prison. During the days when he was rebellious, Jett, who had never worked much, refused to work in the shops. He thought it was beneath him and would do nothing. They put him at a machine in one of the shops and one morning Jett struck his finger, the forefinger on his right hand, or his pistol finger, against a revolving saw and Jett was then minus a finger. He was laid off until the wound healed.

The finger, which had done so much to bring Kentucky into bad fame and which had played so prominent a part in the war in Breathitt when Judge James Hargis was in his prime, was picked up and kept by the guards. Down at the prison they have relics of all kinds, including the heart of a negro who was stabbed to death in the prison, and sundry fingers and toes which have been cut off from time to time, but they have not Curt Jett's finger. While going through there the other day a visitor asked what had become of Jett's pistol finger. The guard did not know, but one of the convicts, standing by, said:

"It has been made into a watch charm and is worn by one of the guards who used to be in the prison."

Candidates Announced.

The Democratic County Committee met last Saturday to agree upon a mode of selecting candidates for the various county offices to be filed at the 1909 election. It was decided to hold a primary on Saturday, November 28, 1908, and that all candidates must qualify fifteen days before that date. The following officials are to be elected at that time: County Judge, County Attorney, County Clerk, Sheriff, Assessor, Jailor, Circuit Clerk and Representative in the Legislature.

The following candidates have announced: T. Scott Mayes to succeed himself as County Attorney, W. F. Booser to succeed himself as County Clerk, R. A. Noe to succeed himself as Circuit Clerk, S. J. Anderson and A. C. Kimball for Sheriff, Mr. Mitchell as Assessor with T. P. O'Bryan on the ticket with him. Blake Arnold is also being strongly talked for Assessor, Geo. Catlett for Jailor.

Mulroony-Baker.

Invitations have been received here to the wedding of Miss Mary Lorette Mulroony and Mr. Benedict Baker which will be solemnized in the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception in Denver, Colo., on the twenty-first day of this month. The groom-to-be is well known here, this being his birthplace and his home till a few years ago when he went West. Mr. Baker is a son of the late Wm. and Eliza Baker and is a brother of Mr. L. D. Baker, of this place.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at Haydon & Robertson's drug store, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Handsome Presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Joseph Dunn, an account of whose wedding was given in last week's issue of The Sun, were the recipients of many handsome and useful gifts from friends and relatives. The Sun was not able to procure a list of the wedding presents last week, but is now able to publish some of them, a list of which is given below:

One table linen, one dozen table napkins, one dozen table spoons, three butter knives, three cake plates, one berry spoon, one meat fork, one hand painted salad bowl, one olive fork, two pieces of. Battenberg, one pair of hand embroidered pillow cases, six linen towels, one dozen dessert plates, one laundry bag, one silver carving set, one handsome vase, one silver baking dish, one souvenir spoon, one cut glass bowl, one cut glass olive dish, one dozen dessert saucers, two silver napkin rings, one silver military brush, one bed spread, two hand embroidered handkerchiefs, one handsome lamp, one handsome china syrup stand, one chocolate pitcher, fifty dollars in gold.

THE GAME LAWS.

Sportsmen Should Observe Statutes Prohibiting Slaughter of Game Out of Season.

With the advent of frost hunters are cleaning their guns and coaching their dogs preparatory for the opening of the game season. It would be well for sportsmen at this time to familiarize themselves with the game laws of the State and to strictly observe them.

The following sections of the Kentucky statutes pertain to the game laws:

"No person shall catch, kill, or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed, any quail, partridge or pheasant, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of November in each year."

"No person shall kill or pursue with such intent, or have in his possession when so killed any rabbit, or squirrel between the fifteenth day of September and the fifteenth day of November in each year. Provided, any one may catch rabbits with dogs, or in snares."

Dragoo-Bland.

The following item was cut from the Evening Post and will be of interest to the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dragoo who are well known in this county:

Edwin Dragoo, a farmer, and Miss Lucy Bland, both of Jefferson county, Ky., were married in Washington yesterday, by Magistrate Charles S. Day. The wedding was both in Brown county, O., forty-three years ago, and was married once before. His first wife died in 1906. The bride is a native of Marion county, Kentucky, and became eighteen years old a few weeks ago. She is a daughter of Marion Bland, who lives at Springfield, Ky.

Death of Aged Woman.

Tuesday morning at 5:30 o'clock Mrs. Lavina Skeanes died at the home of her son, Mr. Tom Skeanes, of a complication of diseases, aged 80 years. She had been at death's door since last April, and all that medical skill and loving hands could do was done, but God in His wisdom saw fit to call her home. Sixty-four years ago she united with the Baptist church and has left that blessed consolation that she has gone to reap her reward in heaven. She is survived by four children, Mrs. Henry Noel, Mrs. Charlie Harmon, Miss Lavina Skeanes and Mr. Tom Skeanes, one sister and two brothers. The remains were laid to rest in the family burying ground Wednesday morning. To the grief-stricken children and other relatives and friends we extend our sincere sympathy in their sad hours and commend them to Jesus who can heal all sorrow and affliction.

A FRIEND.

Notice.

All persons are notified that my lands are posted and I positively forbid anyone trespassing on them or passing around my barns. I guard them every night and do not want to shoot any innocent person. P. M. HOWARD.

..BRYAN, THE MAN..

(From the "Leadership" Magazine.)

Why is W. J. Bryan "hailed the world around as the ideal leader of pure Democracy?" I'll tell you why.—Ability and Character! The nation is full of men who are brilliant, who have great ability, but who are short on character; others of sterling character whose ability is limited. Put great ability and great character together and you have William Jennings Bryan, one of the greatest men that the civilization of the world has ever produced. Ancient Greece had her Demosthenes, Pericles, Plato and Aristotle; the Romans had their Julius Caesar, Cicero and Brutus; the Hebrews, Moses and Joshua, King Solomon, David, and the other ancient kings; the early Christians had the great Apostle Paul; England had her Cromwell; and although Ireland may be ground into the dust by the tyranny of England, the genius of her patriots has made her immortal,—her place among the nations of the earth has been fixed by men like Robert Emmet, Daniel O'Connell and Charles Stewart Parnell. In our own magnificent country, the greatest of them all, we have had such men as Hancock and the Adamses, Patrick Henry, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln; but no one of these men ever surpassed the Great Commoner. On the platform he has the eloquence of Demosthenes and Wendell Phillips combined. His very presence is an inspiration. It would be a great event to look at him if he didn't speak a word. He is the embodiment of the spirits of the Revolution. He has the zeal of Patrick Henry, the wisdom of Franklin, the Democracy of Jefferson, the character of George Washington—a character as wide as the earth and as high as the stars. As Webster said of Massachusetts, he needs no eulogy. His life is an open book and the world knows it by heart.

Although defeated at the polls, the nation knows that he has been the power behind the throne for half a score of years. A greater victory no man ever won in American politics than that won by William Jennings Bryan. By the strength of his character and the righteousness of his cause he has compelled the administration to adopt his principles and discard their own. He has educated the nation to such an extent that public opinion has demanded the enforcement of the laws for which he stands. No greater victory than this was ever achieved by any statesman, living or dead. Bryan has voiced more great thoughts and led more people to higher ground, than any other American. He is the intellectual giant of the United States. He is less misunderstood and more misrepresented than any other statesman in our history. So frank and fair and fearless that he cannot be misunderstood, so true is he and so uncompromisingly just that his political opponents and the great trust-controlled dailies dare not "fair play" or fight him in the open. One argument in favor of the righteousness of his cause is the misrepresentation and ridicule of his enemies. Evil is never misrepresented or ridiculed; it can be answered with argument.

If I could speak a thousand tongues and could command the eloquence of the world's best, I could not express the unselfishness of his life nor the power of his genius. "The charm of his eloquence is his sincerity, its strength is his moral courage." He seems to embody all the virtues of the ancient world, all the freedom and moral courage of the new. His fame has made Nebraska famous; his character and statesmanship are doing more to make the United States a world-power than is our navy. In the individual it is character, not brute strength that gives power; in the nation it is also character, not force. Bryan is the champion of the new theory in statesmanship and world politics—peace instead of war, generosity instead of sharp dealing, frankness instead of crafty diplomacy. He stands for equal rights to all men. No other American since Washington has been so loved by the masses. He has a greater personal following than any other man in the United States ever had, save the Father of His Country.

Bryan is not only the acknowledged leader of his own political party, not only the acknowledged leader of clean and honest government in the United States, but he stands on a world platform, the acknowledged leader of reciprocity, arbitration and peace; and as a national and world leader, he stands alone, as high above other statesmen as the snow-capped mountain is above the foot hills at its base. Like a great mountain peak against the sky he points the way to greater heights and stands an intellectual landmark to millions yet unborn. From thoughtless indifference he is arousing the American people to a grasp of national affairs and a knowledge of the science of government. From the barbarous practices of war, he is leading the nations of the earth into the paths of peace. It would seem that the statesmanship that built the nations and empires of the world, the moral courage that was quenched only at the stake by the fires of the Dark Ages, the intelligence and character of the twentieth century are all combined in one man.—WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

WILLISBURG.

Rev. Cole filed his regular appointment here last Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Lizzie West is visiting at the home of W. P. Cheatham.

Mrs. E. J. Pinkston and little daughter, Ella Bell, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shirley.

Miss Ida Gray, of Polin, spent last week at the home of J. T. Sutherland.

Mrs. W. B. Shirley and Miss Elizabeth Shirley were in Springfield last Sunday.

W. J. Trent and family spent Sunday at the home of his parents at this place.

There will be an entertainment given at the hall on Friday night, October 16, for the benefit of the new Baptist church which is being erected here. Admission 15 cents.

The Teachers Association of this Educational division convened on Saturday afternoon, October 3, 1908. After an opening address by the Vice-President, W. J. Matherly, the regular program for the afternoon was taken up and many inspiring talks were made in which all teachers made an earnest appeal for the assistance of all true Kentuckians in the great educational work that is before us. Then Prof. George Colvin delivered an address on educational advancement which was inspiring and enthusiastic to all who heard it.

Good Woman Gone.

As the clock struck eight Friday morning, October 9, 1908, Mrs. Aretta Begley, of near Texas, passed away. Her death was due to heart trouble, from which she had been a great sufferer for several months. The funeral services were held at the Bethlehem church and conducted by Rev. Lyon. She was Miss Aretta Watts and was married to Mr. Thos. Begley in 1844. The deceased was born December 22, 1828. Eight children were born to this union, four are still living. On the 21st of October, 1872, death took from her her companion. She was a woman of kindly disposition and was a favorite with all who knew her. So Sister Begley as we laid your body away the other day in the cemetery we bid you good-bye, but not forever, for one day we expect to meet you with many loved ones on Yon Bright Shore. To the sorrowing ones who are left behind we would extend our love and sympathy and say, Look up and press on. X.

..In Old Kentucky..

It's up in old Kentucky
Where they never have the blues,
Where the Captain kills the Colonel
And the Colonel kills the "hoose,"
Where the horses they are pretty,
And the women they are, too,
Where they shoot men just for pasture
When there's nothing else to do.

Where the blood it flows like water,
And the bullets fly like hail;
Where every pistol has a pocket
And every coat has a tail;
Where they always hang the jury
But they never hang the man;
Where you call a man a liar,
And then get home if you can.

Where you go out in the morning
Just to give your health a chance,
And they bring you home at nightfall
With the buckshot in your pants;
There the owl's afraid to holler,
And the birds don't dare to sing,
For it's—h—h in old Kentucky,
There they shoot 'em on the wing.
—Author Unknown.

Death of Uncle Jack Roundtree.

A landmark and picturesque figure was removed from Springfield when old Uncle Jack Roundtree, better known as Peg Leg, passed away on an early hour Monday morning. Uncle Jack had been sick for some time, due probably to the infirmities of age, as he was about 80 years of age. Uncle Jack was formerly a slave belonging to the McChord family and after being freed became a shoe maker, which vocation he followed till a short time prior to his death. He was an old negro with many good qualities, not the least of which was his absolute fidelity to his white friends who had been kind to him as he never failed to repay any kindness and generally with interest. The funeral services were held at St. Dominic's Catholic church yesterday morning.

Shot His Mother.

Harrodsburg Herald: In Jessamine county, Monday, Raymond Davis, aged 18, shot and seriously injured his mother, Mrs. Heaster Davis. According to the statement made by young Davis to a friend after the shooting, he and his mother had been quarreling and she had struck him several times. He made the threat that he would shoot himself and in the scramble which followed for possession of the gun it exploded, the ball striking Mrs. Davis in the stomach, inflicting a serious wound. Drs. Welsh and Fish were called and they pronounced her condition very critical. It is said that Mrs. Davis told the doctors that the shooting was not accidental, but that he had been quarreling with her, and threatening to kill her and the quarrel which ended in her being shot is the result of his threat.

Held Over.

Ben Lancaster, a colored boy about 18 years of age, charged with house-breaking was given an examining trial before County Judge B. L. Litsey Monday. The boy is alleged to have entered the house of Mrs. Laura Vest, about two miles below town, and to have stolen a pair of trousers. He was held over under bond to answer to the grand jury.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50 The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING

Hon. H. V. McChesney to Speak at Fredericktown and Springfield, Friday, Oct. 16.

Hon. H. V. McChesney will address the voters of Washington and adjoining counties at Fredericktown, Friday, Oct. 16, at 2 p. m., and at the Court House in Springfield, Friday, Oct. 16, at 8 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend, and a special invitation is extended to the ladies.

Williams Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Williams family, celebrating the birthday of their mother, Sarah Williams, was held Tuesday, October 6, 1908, at the home of Mrs. Kate Williams, Maple Hill, Washington county. The regular order of services was carried out. Rev. P. C. Eversole, who, with his wife, was present by invitation, conducting same. A sumptuous dinner was served and all the family and invited guests were royally entertained. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. P. C. Eversole, Chaplin, Mrs. Theresa Williams, Bardstown, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, Kate Williams, Maple Hill, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Williams, Harrodsburg, Mrs. Lizzie Williams and Mrs. David Cokendolpher, Bloomfield, Mrs. Mary Williams and daughter, Fannie, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Williams and children, Mr. Chas. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Green Hays, Sallie Mae and Thomas Marshall Williams and Mr. David Seely, Washington county, Mr. Wallace Brown, Bardstown.

Rev. J. H. Williams introduced the following resolutions which were adopted:

"On May 22, 1891, our mother died. At an informal meeting, which occurred the afternoon of the day of her burial, at the old home, the five brothers, viz: Dr. T. D. Williams, J. R., J. M., J. H. and S. W. Williams, resolved to hold annually a family reunion on this, the 6th of October, her birthday, and by a social and religious meeting celebrate her birthday, and thus around this monument of kindness and keep alive the fires of blood and brotherhood. There was a resolve made by each one that nothing less than a providential interference should prevent us from attending the meeting. In the sixteen years that have passed all have been faithful, but none more so than brother David, our afflicted brother. He has attended every one but this one (except the day brother Mitt died).

Be it therefore resolved by this meeting that we miss him; that the two vacant chairs—his by affliction and Mitt's by death—though seven years have passed make a break in our ranks, and cast a shadow over the hour, that only the glad hope that animates the Christian breast can in any wise alleviate.

Resolved second, That we hereby assure him and family of our most profound sympathies and prayers.

Resolved third, That we rejoice with them not only that he has been spared to them, but for the grace that has been bestowed on him, that has enabled him under conditions of body and mind, where we might have expected unrest and impatience, that there has been great patience and gentleness, and a child-like faith that would seem to qualify one to enter the kingdom of Heaven.

Resolved fourth, That these resolutions be published in the local paper and a copy presented to the family."

J. N. and J. K. WILLIAMS.

Open October 26.

The Bowling Alleys will open October 26—County Court day—for the season. The Managers, Messrs. Leachman & Campbell, have had the house remodelled and the alleys put in first-class condition, and will afford the lovers of the sport great pleasure this winter.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at Haydon & Robertson's drug store.

Election Notice!

Of Colored Graded School

State of Kentucky, {Set.
Washington County, {

At a regular term of this Court held on the 26th day of Sept., 1908, it appearing that a petition signed by James Hamilton, Aaron Jones, Qui Davis, Ben Ray, Matt Linton, Sam Gowdy, Isaac Wharton, Pius Simms, S. E. Davison, Nathan Stephenson, Alex Adams, John Spalding, James Johnson, Anthony Grundy, Eph Mickens, Eliza Baker, Dan Grundy, Alfred Ray, George Spalding, Charles Gaddy, Henry Davis, Dominic Boone, Dave Spalding, Augustus G. Beam and John Mason, was filed with the County Judge at the last regular term of this Court, asking that a colored Graded Common School District be organized, with its boundary as follows: Beginning at the two mile stone on the Springfield and Bardstown pike, between J. W. Tucker's house and Mrs. Teresa Mudd's house; thence a straight line to Ed Donnelly's house on the Springfield and Bloomfield pike; thence a straight line to the Northwest corner of J. W. Clements farm where it corners with Joe Spalding; thence a straight line to Mrs. Tom Hoard's gate on the Springfield and Litsy pike; thence a straight line to Walter Williams gate on the Springfield and Willisburg pike; thence a straight line to Reed Spalding's house; thence a straight line to the corner of Mrs. William Durrett's and Mrs. Richard Parrott's corner at the Springfield and Mackville pike; thence a straight line to Morrison O'Nan's house; thence a straight line to the old school house on the Jintown dirt road; thence a straight line to Roy Smith's house; thence a straight line to Frank Montgomery and Henry Edelen's corner on the Springfield and Lebanon pike; thence a straight line to Campbell and Bottom's and W. F. Booker's farm line at the Loretto pike; thence a straight line to the Cartwright Creek bridge on the Springfield and St. Rose pike; thence a straight line to the two mile stone on the Springfield and Bardstown pike, the beginning. And that the site for the school house of said proposed District be on High Street between the Willisburg pike and the Mackville pike, which is certified to be not exceeding two and one-half miles from any part of the boundary of the said proposed district, and it appearing also that said petitioners are tax payers and legal voters and residents of the proposed colored Graded Common School District and of Justice District of this county; and it further appearing that the County Superintendent has endorsed on said petition his approval of same, and that a majority of the Trustees of each Common School District that will be embraced within said proposed Colored Graded Common School District in whole or part have endorsed their approval on said petition, as provided by law, and the Court being sufficiently advised orders that J. S. Osbourne, the Sheriff of this county be, and is hereby directed to cause a poll to be opened and an election to be held at the colored school house on High street on the 14th day of November, 1908, the same being 30 days or more after the entry of this order, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal colored voters residing within the boundary of the said proposed colored Graded Common School District, whether there shall be levied and collected an annual tax of 25 cents on each one hundred dollars of property value therein, subject to State or county taxation, owned by colored persons and \$1.00 of poll tax on each colored male inhabitant of said proposed colored Graded Common School District over twenty-one years of age, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a colored Graded Common School therein as provided in section 100 to 130 of the Common School Law.

The officers of said election will cause the legal voters of said proposed colored Graded Common School District to vote for five persons to be Trustees of same, in case said tax shall be approved.

The officers of said election will make return in due form the result of same at the earliest day practicable.

B. L. LITSEY,
Judge Washington County Court.

This September 26, 1908.

A copy, ATTEST: W. F. BOOKER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that in obedience to the above order of the County Court of Washington county, I will hold an election at the time and place indicated from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 4 p. m., for the purpose set out in said order. Those who may vote, are all colored males over 21 years old, who have been residents of the proposed colored Graded Common School District for 60 days, and in the county for six months and in the State one year, preceding the day of said election.

J. S. OSBOURNE,
Sheriff Washington County, Kentucky.

LETTER FROM UNCLE JACK

Something About The Battle of
Chickamagua...-Illinois Will
Elect a Democratic
Governor.

Blue Mound, Ill., Sept. 20, 1908.—
Editor Sun, Springfield, Ky.—I've been wanting to have a little talk with you for some time. I get to read The Sun occasionally, and your editorials please and amuse me very much. I am always interested in Kentucky news, and Kentucky with some misdeeds is still a grand, old State, being born and reared in the grand, old State, I am strictly Southern. Am sorry that I am not with you to help swell the Democratic majority this fall, but, say, Editor Gore, we are going to elect a Democratic Governor in Illinois this time. Then you will throw your hat clear over the Court House, won't you?

We live near Blue Mound, a pretty town of about 800 inhabitants on the great Wabash railroad that runs from Chicago to St. Louis, and about thirty trains pass every twenty-four hours.

The town is not on a mound as the name indicates. The site of the town is quite level, but one half mile west of the town is a large mound, some 200 feet above the level of the surrounding country, and in the distance it looks like blue like your knobs, and from it the town took its name. This mound is quite picturesque and interesting. The interior of the mound is full of round stones, sand and gravel and I am curious to know the cause of this great mound in the center of this vast level country. We are sure the prehistoric mound builders did not build it. My guess is that when this great level country was all covered with water centuries ago that there was an upheaval from the bowels of the earth that cast up this great mound of small, smooth stones and gravel and sand. The Wabash road has part of this mound leased and is ballasting her double track system with this material, and the farmers find it useful about

their houses and barns to keep them out of the mud.

Editor Gore, to-day is the 45th anniversary of the great battle of Chickamagua, Sept. 19 and 20. I guess that old twin brother of mine is living it over to-day. I never could hear him tell the story without shedding tears. A small bush stood between him and a flying bullet, which saved his life, and the next morning only seven to report out of his company. So sad to go back and gather it up and think of the mothers and widows tears and the children that cried for bread. But more anon, Uncle Jack's trail, little helter-skelter good wishes to you and yours.

UNCLE JACK.

Sad Accident.

Harrodsburg Herald: A most distressing accident occurred at the home of Mr. Doc Teater, three miles from town on the Perryville pike last Thursday, when the little five-year-old son of Mr. Lem Murphy was killed by a horse and died several hours later. Mr. Murphy was engaged in grinding sorghum on the Teater farm and had taken his little boy over with him. An old gentle horse was used to run the sorghum mill, one that was thought to be about the gentlest in the county, but when the little fellow in playing about picked up a stalk of cane and lightly struck him on the head the horse kicked at him with one foot and struck the child in the stomach. Dr. Tom Price, of this city, and Dr. Hopper, of Perryville, were summoned and did everything in their power for the sufferer, but the little fellow, after lingering from about eleven o'clock that day till about eight at night, passed away. The boy usually accompanied his father everywhere he went, yet Mr. Murphy did not feel inclined to let him go with him that morning, but the little fellow begged so hard to go with his father that he finally consented to let him go. Just before dying the little fellow said: "Maama, I wish I hadn't gone over there to day."

WE PRINT
SALE BILLS
AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

The Women Chums.

[Original.]

The Scandinavian ship Sea Gull was sailing in Kara bay, a part of the Arctic ocean lying between Russia proper and Siberia. About five miles from the Russian coast at sunrise in the morning the lookout in the fire top, a woman (women on Scandinavian ships do the same work before the mast as men), saw on the port quarter a black speck on the track of sunlight shimmering on the waves. A black speck on a river usually means nothing, but at sea always excites attention. The lookout seized a glass and brought it to bear on the object, which under the magnifying power of the glass was resolved into a boat with a person in it. The lookout sent word to the captain, who gave orders to put the vessel off a point or two with a view to discovering if the lone boatman needed assistance.

As the Sea Gull approached the boat the figure in it was discovered to be that of a woman. She was lifted over the ship's side in an exhausted condition, pale and emaciated, but when they asked her questions she could respond only in the Russian language, which was unintelligible to the Scandinavians. One of the crew was a young Russian woman, Katia Jaroff, who had shipped at a Siberian port a few days before. Knowing a little Scandinavian, she was brought forward as an interpreter. A close observer would have noticed a slight start on the part of both her and the woman from the boat when they first saw each other, but they sufficiently restrain themselves so that nothing unusual was noticed. Katia questioned the stranger and reported that she claimed to have been aboard a Russian vessel and, incurring the displeasure of the captain, had been marooned. She asked where the Sea Gull was bound and when told that she would first stop at a Norwegian port asked to be transported there. Since she had no money she was required to work her passage before the mast.

Naturally the two Russian women became companions. The woman who had been marooned, Sonia Randerhoff, was large and soon regained her strength, which was considerable. Katia, on the contrary, was delicate, and she seemed to have been pulled down by some past hardship. Both women were intellectual looking, and their station was evidently far above that of the balance of the crew. Sonia from the time she was able to stand watched off to duty also for Katia. This she insisted upon and most of the time did double work relieving Katia. The first mate, a Swede named Seander, became envious of Katia and made love to her. Katia repelled him, but he persisted. Sonia took the girl under her protection, which led to hard words between the mate and Sonia, and during the altercation Sonia told him that if he did not cease annoying her friend and countrywoman she would compel him to do so. This interested the crew, who ridiculed Seander. He paid no attention to Sonia's threat, but persisted in annoying Katia. One day while he was so doing he was felled to the deck by a blow from Sonia. When the mate got up several of the sailors were laughing at him. He attempted to bring the open palm of his hand against Sonia's ear, but leaving his own face unguarded, he received a knock under the jaw which raised him off his feet and landed him on the deck again.

A fight between a man and a woman brought the crew together to see. The mate arose and let drive at Sonia. He was hit on the cheek, and the blow was more even. Sonia was at a disadvantage from her skirts, but she had the luck to knock her enemy against the captain, which stunned him, and he was carried below unconscious. That ended the mate's attentions to Katia, and from the time of the fight the two women were inseparable.

But Sonia had nothing to do with any of the women of the crew except Katia. She would not occupy a bunk with the women, sleeping when she did sleep at night on deck. She was a puzzle to the men, and her devotion to Katia excited a good deal of curiosity. The captain, hearing of her quarrel with the mate, reminded him that he was to be a gentleman, and he was told that the two Russian women should thereafter be treated with every consideration. He even relieved Katia of her part of the duties of a seaman.

Finally the Sea Gull rounded the northern extremity of Norway and sailing down into the Atlantic ocean, put into Bergen. When the anchor had been dropped in Swedish waters the women went to the cabin of the captain and made a confession. They were both escaped prisoners from the Russian political prison at Kara. Katia had been convicted of teaching the Russian peasants. Sonia was a man, Michael Vlostoff, who had got him sent to Kara for the express purpose of freeing Katia, which he had planned to do by bribery. Katia's escape had been made at the time arranged, but Vlostoff had been delayed. They had arranged to get away from Siberia by shipping on a foreign vessel, which Katia had accomplished. Vlostoff had been obliged to put out in Kara bay in a boat, and fortune decreed that he should be picked up by the vessel on which Katia had shipped.

The captain furnished Vlostoff with a suit of men's clothes, and the pair were married before leaving the ship.

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FENWICK.

Mr. Robert Fowler died at his home near this place Thursday, Oct. 1, 1908. Funeral services were conducted at Pleasant Grove Saturday and the body was laid to rest in the Pleasant Grove cemetery. He leaves seven children and a host of friends to mourn his death.

Mrs. Myrtle Nally and little son spent Friday with Mrs. Nannie Fenwick and family.

Miss Mary Rose James and brother, Harry, were guests of Miss Maggie Thompson and brothers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Bowles were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Barrick Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Edna Cochran, of Mackville, was the guest of Miss Verna Rogers Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Sadye Fenwick visited Miss Adley Canary, of Canary, last week. Mr. Lloyd Fenwick sold a bunch of shoats to Mr. Burr Begley at 4 cents per pound.

Misses Lena and Roxie Cissell spent Friday night with Miss May Lanham, of Canary.

Miss Pearl Martin was the guest of Miss Myrtle Pope, of Texas, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Barrick attended meeting at Bethlehem Sunday and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Rob Hatcett.

Mr. Will Fenwick spent Saturday night with Mr. Dolph Barrick, of near this place.

Those who dined with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Anderson Sunday last were: Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graves and daughters, Marie and Lucille, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker and children and Mrs. Nannie Fenwick.

Miss Mattie Begley, of Texas, and cousin, Warmie Begley, of Canary, were guests of Mrs. S. C. Begley Friday last.

Mr. Lev Fenwick was in our vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. G. Adams spent the first of this week with her aunt, Mrs. E. O. Walker, of Walker Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barker and little son spent Sunday with G. A. Anderson and family.

How to Cure Indigestion

Well Known Family Physician Gives Good Advice

"When a person cannot eat ordinary food and the digestive organs are weak, he has heartburn, sick headache, gas on the stomach, water brash, belches up sour food, and this condition has continued for a week or more. It certainly is time to do something and do it quickly." That's what a popular physician recently said to the writer. "First thing you know you'll have dyspepsia if you don't," said he.

The quickest and best way to regain your normal condition is to step into the drug store and buy a 50c bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It gives natural, daily movements to the bowels, and that is usually where more than half the trouble lies. Then it aids digestion, sweetens the stomach, acts on the liver and is a general system tonic.

Postmaster Ridgill, of Bruceville, Tex., had such a severe attack of dyspepsia that his stomach, liver and bowels seemed almost paralyzed, but a few doses of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin relieved him and today he is well as ever. Maude Hall, Alpena, Mich., says that one bottle cured her of a very severe case of indigestion. A. L. Enrich, Chief of Police, New Philadelphia, Ohio, says: "I find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin the best remedy for indigestion I ever used. I would not be without it." Rev. A. J. Fletcher, Rutherford, Tenn., cured his five-month-old baby of stomach trouble of 60 years' standing. Mrs. Mattie Crouch, Tiptonville, Tenn., cured her five-month-old baby of indigestion with it, so you see that while it is so effective it will cure cases of long standing dyspepsia and constipation in old people, it is perfectly safe for babies, and it is pleasant to take, and does not pain or grip.

All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Pepsin Syrup Co., 397 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. are glad to send a free sample to any one who has not used it and will give it a fair trial. For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

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Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily, No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12 3 p. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown.....	7:30 "	11:00 a. m.	6:06 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junction.....	6:45 "	8:25 "	5:22 "
Leaves Louisville.....	6:00 "	8:20 "	4:30 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:37 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junction.....	7:30 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	8:10 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.



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Angry Cock Tortures Boy.

Chef In Seattle (Wash.) Cafe Holds Youthful Dishwasher's Arm on Surface of Hot Stove.

That Andy Johnson, a cook in the Boulevard restaurant in Seattle, Wash., held C. Vards, a youthful dishwasher, in a vise-like grip and forced Vards' arm down on the red-hot surface of the restaurant range till the flesh sizzled and cooked was the tale told by Vards when he swore to a complaint against Johnson. The torture inflicted on Vards was the result of a disagreement between the two regarding the way in which the clean dishes should be stacked. The dishwasher claims that he was at work when Johnson called his attention to a trifling matter about the arrangement of the dishes after they were dry. The cook said they should be piled up one way and Vards, jealous of his humble profes-

sion, insisted that they should be stacked another. The argument grew warm, and in the heat of it Vards says Johnson seized him about the neck, holding his head fast under his arm. With the other free hand he seized the wrist of the struggling youth and dragged him over to the red-hot stove. Vards' arms were bare, and Johnson forced one of them down on the red surface of the metal. The agonizing shrieks of the dishwasher brought others in the kitchen to his aid, but not before one arm had been burned from the wrist to the elbow. He was torn from Johnson's grasp and taken to have his arm dressed. Johnson has not yet been caught.

Dream Vision Frees Convict.

Romantic Circumstances Surrounding the Release of Texas Man From Prison Where He Was Incarcerated Eleven Years Ago on the Charge of Murdering a Woman.

Pardoned from a penitentiary life sentence because of a dream—such is the romantic circumstance surrounding the release of George W. Jones from the Texas state prison at Huntsville, where he was incarcerated eleven years ago on the charge of murdering a woman.

In many respects Jones was a remarkable convict. The murder for which he was imprisoned was committed in Williamson county. A woman whose name had been handled more or less by local gossip was found dead. Certain circumstances seemingly pointed to Jones as the murderer. He was tried and convicted. His wife showed her devotion by moving from her home to Huntsville, the penitentiary town, so that she might visit him frequently. He furnished money for her support.

Jones maintained his innocence of the crime, setting forth that he was at all times devoted to his wife and had never

worked all these years for her support. The divorce was granted, and the wife soon married again—married a man whom she met in Huntsville, where she was living to be near her convict husband.

Jones' wounded arm healed after a painful siege, but he always mourned for his wife and often in the night the guards on their rounds would hear him sobbing her name.

And now for the strange part of the story. J. H. Waldrup, who lives at Chester, Tex., and who ten years ago read newspaper accounts of how Jones had chopped his hand off, dreamed of a few weeks ago of the affair. He also saw in his dream the murder of the woman—saw the tragedy enacted, he declares, as plainly as though he had been an actual eyewitness. Waldrup was not acquainted with Jones, had never even seen him, but he was familiar with his



HE SEVERED HIS HAND AT THE WRIST.

er associated with other women. For about a year Mrs. Jones was a frequent caller at the prison. It was the one bright spot in Jones' prison life, these visits from his wife.

But there came a time when the visits were not so frequent. Jones pined, but his wife explained that she feared to gain the displeasure of the prison officials. She felt that they were annoyed by her calls.

One day after the visits had slackened there came a civil officer to the prison with a divorce summons for Jones.

"Here is a paper for you," said the officer. Jones' heart fluttered. Probably that faithful wife of his had secured him a pardon.

He glanced at it hurriedly. He realized its meaning. Catching up the hatchet with which he had been working, he severed his right hand at the wrist, and with his left he handed the amputated member to the deputy sheriff, saying:

"Take this back to my wife and tell her it is my answer to her divorce petition—my good right hand, a hand that has never committed a crime, but has

deserted from hearsay, and the man he saw in his dream—the man who killed the woman—was of entirely different appearance.

Waldrup was so impressed with his dream that he felt called upon to study the case. He neglected his own business and devoted into the records. He interviewed the prosecuting attorney in the case. He sought the trial judge, long since retired, and begged him for assistance in freeing Jones.

"The man is not guilty. I know it. I saw another man commit that murder, saw him in my dream," Waldrup declared with earnestness.

At first Waldrup's dream was looked upon as a joke. His friends feared for his sanity. But he kept persistently at his task and at last attracted more or less of a following. Little by little the tangled skein was unwound, and now through the dream of Waldrup, a total stranger, the governor of Texas and the pardon board have set free Convict Jones.

Bevict of the wife for whose love he sacrificed his right hand, Jones has sought seclusion on a ranch near San Antonio, where he says he shall remain.

"Cannot Do Without Him."

So Says Emma Schultz, Bride of Fourteen, Who Married Jacob Klink, Sixty-two Years Old, a Civil War Veteran.

The marriage of Jacob Klink, sixty-two years old, a civil war veteran, and Emma Schultz, fourteen years old, which took place in Wilmington, Del., has created a sensation.

The bridegroom has willed all of his property, amounting to \$25,000, to his bride. In replying to questions why she married Klink she said, "I cannot do without him, and, whether my parents would have allowed me to get married or not, we would have run away, perhaps not now, but when I

would have been older than I am now. "One thing I have to say to the young girls of Reading," she said—"that is, if they can get as good a man as I have just married they should take him and not fool with these young fellows, who care more for dress than work."

This is Klink's third marriage. His second wife was thirteen years old when he married her, and he obtained a divorce from her on the ground of cruelty.

HEAVEN

Opportunity For The People to Locate It.

Harrodsburg Herald: Some months ago a man of the name of Smith drifted into Harrodsburg, bringing with him his wife, seven children and his mother. The children ranged in age from nineteen years to a few months. Recently the man left, abandoning the others. Two of the children, twelve and fourteen years of age, are suffering from an aggravated case of scrofula, and some ladies, who have interested themselves in the family, have aided them materially, and on Tuesday Mrs. Letcher Riker took the two afflicted children to Louisville and placed them in the free hospital for children, where they will be given board and will receive medical attention free of charge. The two older boys of the family have done the very best they could to support the others. Upon one occasion one of the Smith family members, who had an income of \$20,000 a year from a cotton plantation, asked the noted preacher to tell him the location of heaven. Sam answered: "If you want to find heaven, take a wagon load of provisions to that sick widow and three sick children in your neighborhood, put a nurse in the sick room and a cook in the kitchen." The man did it, and returning the next day told Sam he had found heaven. We are told that the Smith family referred to above are deserving and some people in Harrodsburg may be able to locate heaven by following Sam Jones' advice in aiding this family to the extent at least of giving the older boys work.

In Memory.

The following poem is in memory of Sadie Harmon who died Aug. 22, 1908: One long month has passed away, One long month since that day, When one we loved and dearly prized Lay cold in death before our eyes.

We miss her coming footsteps, We miss her everywhere; Home is not what it used to be, Since dear Sadie is not there. Heaven now contains our treasure, Earth her lonely caretaker, And the sunbeams love to linger Where our darling sister sleeps.

Dear sister, home is sad and drear, Since you have been called away, And the sunbeams love to linger Where our darling sister sleeps. One month ago to-day, But you have found another home That's beautiful and fair; And we will try and meet again Some day up there.

—Her brother, Sam.

He Moved No More.

(Original.)

A man with red beard and hair, the latter protruding in front from a hole in his woollen hat, freckled, homely, stood on a crest peering at something in the distance. His attitude denoted surprise. He nervously ran his thumb under his left gaff, thrust the other hand in his pocket, took it out and shaded his eyes with it. His hand had been the only cabin within ten miles, and now, since he had visited this part of his domain, a log hut had gone up within two miles of him and smoke was curling from the chimney.

Starting forward, he triangulated his cowhide boots toward the strange edifice. When he reached it he looked in at the open door. The only sound was from a loud ticking clock. A child about six months old lay asleep in a crib manufactured from the limbs of the tree growing on the ground, the bark remaining where nature had placed it. The man entered the room—there was but one—approached the child and looked down upon it with a singular expression on his weather-beaten face. Then he put his brown forehead under its pink and white dimpled hand, and the little one's fingers tightened on it.

Presently he went to the door and looked out. No one was in sight. He turned. A four barrel stood in a corner. Dipping his finger in soot on the chimney, he wrote on the barrel head: DERE SUR. I dont want no nabers. Er you want sell out to me I got to move.

SIRUS MOFFATT. Mr. Moffatt, having written his message, left the premises, casting a parting glance at the slumbering child. That night he slept but little. For years he had been moving away from his fellow men. He killed and he was being come aware to change. Yet here was a family settled right under his nose.

He waited a week, thinking that his neighbor would communicate with him, but he did not. So at the same time of day (6 in the morning) as he had made his first visit he made another. He found the same conditions. The door stood open; the clock rattled off the seconds; the child slept. But there was no living new. On a board over the fireplace intended for a mantle rested the lid of a cracker box on which was written:

WONT BUY OR SELL.

Cyrus looked disappointed. He turned to the child. Five rows toes peeped from under a blanket. The man took the big toe between his thumb and

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annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

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FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce S. J. Anderson for Sheriff of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Deputies: Byron Croake, Geo. Powell, Sam Hale and H. R. Eddleman.

SPARROW.

We are still having dry weather. Everyone is wishing for rain as water is very scarce both for stock and domestic use.

Candidates are very numerous in this vicinity, preparing for the coming primary.

Thos. Borgan bought of Mrs. Bettie Sweeney one sucking colt for \$60.

J. B. Martin sold to Cnas. Stinnett one calf for \$16.

Rev. Walter Keeling and wife closed a series of meetings at Price's Chapel last Sunday night. Mrs. Keeling did most of the preaching.

Mendames L. A. and T. A. Britton and Will Britton, of Blandville, Ill., are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Harry Dennis is visiting friends and relatives in Louisville.

Mrs. J. D. Sutherland spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Born, to the wife of J. C. Stewart, Sept. 27th, a boy.

Resolutions of Respect.

To the memory of Bro. Robt. Fowler who was made a Master Mason in Richmond Lodge No. 25, Richmond, Madison county, Ky., in 1852, a Companion Royal Arch Mason in Richmond Royal Arch Chapter No. 16 in 1862, de-knighted from Richmond Lodge No. 25 in 1864, reaffiliating with Magnolia Lodge No. 201, Mackville, Ky., January, 1861, de-knighted from Magnolia Lodge June 28, 1907, reaffiliating with J. Speed Smith No. 298 Oct. 19, 1907, and departed this life Oct. 1, 1908, having lived a Mason fifty-six years, and was one of the old school of Masons in whom the most excellent tenants of the institution were most firmly fixed. He was honest in his dealings, upright before men and Masons, a kind father and exemplary husband, therefore be it

Resolved: First, That this Lodge has lost a true and faithful Brother, the church a consistent member and the community an upright citizen.

Second, That we extend to his bereaved family our kindest sympathy in their sorrow.

Third, That a page of our Record Book be set apart to the memory of our departed Brother, a copy of these resolutions be spread thereon, a copy sent to his family, and that they be published in the Masonic Home Journal and Springfield Sun.

Fourth, That the Craft wear the usual badge of mourning for 30 days.

H. J. COLVIN,
C. R. COULTER,
W. R. SCOTT,
Committee.

"The Republican Party Is On The Run"

Under date of Chicago, September 21, N. O. Messenger, special correspondent of the Washington (D. C.) Star (Ind. Rep.) sent to his paper the following:

That dark-looking, lowering cloud which you see on the horizon upon approaching Chicago is not the smoke and grime usually denoting the nearness of the windy city. You will observe that there is an added graveness, sullenness and gloominess which does not characterize the every-day pall hanging over the city.

No, dear friend, what you see is the gloom settling over republican national headquarters.

But that rainbow above the mark? Ah, true, there is a rainbow. It signifies Mr. Taft's personal entry into the campaign with a valise full of ginger. He is on the job at last, much to the relief of the waiting republicans, who have chafed under the enforced restraint of a campaign which up to this time has shown none of the force and fire which Mr. Bryan has infused into his efforts.

But, to leave this idle figure of speech and get down to facts, it is not to be denied that the republicans are in a very anxious state of mind at this time. Things have not been coming their way in the past two weeks, not by a long shot, and they can not help but realize it. Ugly situations in a number of states are confronting the republicans, and the present drift of affairs seems to be against them.

This is not to say that they are in a panic, or that sort of thing. It is not to predict what may be the condition when the voters go to the polls November 3, nor even to forecast the state of feeling which may exist two weeks hence, when Taft and Hughes have stirred the west. It is the purpose of these dispatches to describe the conditions as they exist for the time, to call the cards as they fall, and not to forecast the cash-in.

The fact remains that republican reports of actual conditions in several states which ought to be regarded as safely republican indicate that the republicans will have to make a fight, and a mighty competent, strenuous and skillful fight, before they can claim the states, unless they would be like the man who cheats himself in playing solitaire. Here in Chicago you get hold of the strings which lead into a number of these middle west states, and as a spider in the center of the web, feel the vibrations from the outermost rings.

The buzzing, does not sound good to the republicans.

There is Indiana. Well, if you get an honest avowal from publication from the republican managers in that state it probably would be that Indiana is already in the discard; that as indications now point the state is framed up to go Democratic on the state ticket and that Taft will have to fight, and fight hard, for the electoral vote. There is Illinois; the state torn with local factional troubles, the labor vote in doubt, the negro vote vacillating, apathy ruling among farmers and business men and a general state of dissatisfaction, hard to particularize, but regarded as inimical to republican prospects at this time, mind you. There is Ohio. Well, about Ohio, one republican of prominence in the state said to me today: "The situation in Ohio is just about as bad as it could be." However, that statement coming from the particular person in question should be taken with a grain of salt, since he differs from the Roosevelt idea of dealing with Senator Foraker and may be unduly discouraged. But from other sources comes the information that the labor vote is sullen and secretive, that the trend is against the republicans, but that salvation may be found in the great farmer vote, which is inclined to be in the main republican. The natural deduction is that Ohio is a doubtful state, the result depending upon the relative of the farmer vote to the labor disaffection, and at this stage no one can frame a definite prediction.

There is West Virginia. The republicans who talk honestly, but not for quotation, summarize the situation in one word, "rotten." There is Maryland. The best indication of the republican feeling is the fact that the managers have scheduled Governor Hughes for a number of speeches, beginning at Cumberland and ending at Baltimore. This was announced today. For weeks the republicans counted Maryland as a sure republican state. They now consider the state as reasonably to be counted in the Taft column.

Nebraska and Kansas can not be reasonably and honestly counted upon by either party at this time for the reason that the voters have not "lit." The issue of bank guaranty is a burning question yet to be solved. The electoral vote is said to be undecided and the re-

publican campaign is surely undecided upon this source.

Iowa has been regarded as safely republican by a reduced plurality, and it was something of a surprise when the Iowa folk decided to make a speech in that state. However, it is only frank to state that the best republican judgment is that Iowa is for Taft at this time, and I have not found any democratic opinion worthy of consideration to offset this view.

But the main cause for anxiety among the republican managers is not so much a specification of particular cases of dissatisfaction, but the general trend of public opinion in the west is in favor of Bryan, in favor of a change and apathy towards all politics and all politicians. This apathy of business men is very pronounced. Up to this time it has not been possible to scare them about Bryan's election. They refuse to be alarmed. They say that times are hard; that they have been hurt as much as they can be, and they don't really care very much who is elected. They are not inclined to contribute to campaign funds, and that is regarded as a very bad sign.

Referring to the Messenger article and quoting it at length, Colonel O. O. Stealey, Washington correspondent for the Louisville Courier-Journal says:

"Now I am quoting good republican authority. I know that Messenger is too good a republican and stands too high in journalism at the capital to falsify the political situation as he sizes it up. If he did otherwise the republican owners of the Star would not hesitate to remove him. That which he tells the people in his dispatches is the truth and nothing but the truth. The republican party is today on the run."



Our Sympathy

is always extended to those in distress, but we have no sympathy to waste on the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when he can have one of his own at a mere nominal expense. Your home paper stands for your interests and the interests of your home town. It deserves your moral and financial support. If you are not a member of our family of readers you should begin now by sending in your subscription.

WHY?

Why did the Republican party in National Convention, by a vote of nearly 2 to 1, refuse to adopt a plank favoring the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people? What excuse can Republican speakers offer for this refusal to recognize the desires of the farmers and laborers of the country? Every farmer in Washington county knows that the United States Senate destroys all proposed legislation favorable to the interests of the farming classes. Only last winter the United States Senate unceremoniously killed the bill to remove the unjust tax on tobacco, after the Lower House by a unanimous vote, had declared in favor of removing the tax. What do the farmers think of the Republican party's refusal to stand with them in their effort to throw off this miserable yoke? The United States Senate is a partner of the trusts; it is the mainstay of the tobacco trust. If you vote the Republican ticket next November, YOUR VOTE WILL BE CAST FOR THE TOBACCO TRUST--it will be cast just as any trust magnate in the nation would cast it were it possible for you to place your suffrage in his hands. If you are a Republican, ASK ANY ONE OF THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS TO EXPLAIN WHY THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION BY A VOTE OF NEARLY 2 TO 1 REFUSED TO ADOPT SENATOR LA FOLLETTE'S PLANK DECLARING FOR THE ELECTION OF UNITED STATES SENATORS BY THE DIRECT VOTE OF THE PEOPLE.

Nebraska and Kansas can not be reasonably and honestly counted upon by either party at this time for the reason that the voters have not "lit." The issue of bank guaranty is a burning question yet to be solved. The electoral vote is said to be undecided and the re-

AUTUMN == STYLES



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BY
STROUSE &
BROS.
BALTIMORE

We have other makes of Men's Suits and Overcoats that are extra values at \$5 to \$15 Full stock of Boy's Suits and Overcoats now ready for your inspection. You owe it to yourself to see our large stock before buying.

The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO

INCORPORATED.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Sea Smoke.

On the roof garden the breeze blew chill.

"This makes me think of Peary and the arctic," said the explorer as he turned up the collar of his dinner jacket. "It makes me think of sea smoke."

"At 15 or 20 degrees below," he explained, "the sea steams like boiling water. The cold air on one freezes this steam, which falls unceasingly in a fine powder. In the wind this powder strikes the ice with a silken clash. Sea smoke the strange phenomenon is called."

"When Peary strikes a temperature of 50 degrees below the snow and even his own body will smoke. All things will smoke, and this smoke, too, will freeze into ice dust and whirl through the air with silken rustlings."

"Then trees will burst with a loud report. Rocks will split. The earth, opening, will discharge fountains of steaming water. Knives will break in cutting butter. Cigars will be extinguished by the ice on the beard."--New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"The Lincoln Way."

From the White House to Gettysburg Abraham Lincoln journeyed to deliver a speech which will be recited by schoolboys a thousand years from now and which will stand as a classic as long as the English language is spoken.

A broad and splendid highway, the best in the world, from the grounds of the White House to the battlefield of Gettysburg, to be called "the Lincoln road" or "the Lincoln way," will, in the judgment of the writer, stand the test as the most appropriate memorial that could be constructed to show our respect and affection for Abraham Lincoln.--James T. McHenry in American Review of Reviews.

Deaths of Presidents.

Washington's death was due to acute laryngitis, Adams, Madison and Monroe practically to old age, Jefferson chronic diarrhea, John Quincy Adams paralysis, Jackson dropsy, Van Buren catarrhal affections of the throat and lungs, William Henry Harrison pleurisy, Tyler (cause of death not given by biographers), Polk cholera, Taylor cholera morbose combined with a severe cold, Fillmore paralysis, Pierce dropsy, Buchanan rheumatic gout, Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley assassinated, Johnson paralysis, Grant cancer at the root of the tongue, Hayes neuralgia of the heart, Arthur heart trouble and Benjamin Harrison pneumonia.

A Little Girl's Feat.

Little Miss Evelyn Albee of Alma Center may deservedly be called a

heroine. A few days ago, while playing near an open well, she accidentally stepped in. The well was eighteen feet deep, with six feet of water. Her playmate heard the splash, but was too frightened to call for assistance. Miss Evelyn, who is not six years old yet, was equal to the occasion and clambered to the top unaided and unharmed. "How did she do it?" is the general question asked, but no one but the lady herself knows, and she wishes to forget it. That she wasn't hurt in some way was truly remarkable.--Keenebec Journal.

Made Rich by Rainstorm.

Jacob L. Thomson of San Bernardino, Cal., has filed on place claims revealed to him by a miniature flood on the side of Mount San Bernardino. Thomson was prospecting among the old Mexican placers near Hesperia when he was overtaken by a furious storm which forced him to seek shelter. After a quarter of an inch of rain had fallen in less than one hour, throwing the canyons into roaring torrents, Thomson returned to his work. When the water subsided he says he found scores of rich placer pockets and within a few hours panned out nearly \$10,000 in gold.--San Francisco Call.

The Fight With the Fly.

"The fight with the fly will be a stiff one," said Sir James Crickton-Browne in an address to the sanitary inspectors' congress in Liverpool recently. "One fly, it has been calculated, will lay 1,000 eggs and must, on the snowball principle, leave 25,000,000 descendants in a season. It is only by systematic attacks on the breeding places that we can hope to rout this multitudinous disease carrier. Tubercular diseases are steadily diminishing throughout Great Britain, and we have good reason to hope they will be altogether abolished in another thirty years."

Modest Baltimore.

Baltimore has fewer murders, fewer accidents and fewer scandals than other cities.

It is the home of beautiful women, of unequalled eating, of magnificent suburbs, of unsurpassed natural advantages and of safe business methods. People who once visit it hate to leave, and it is in a fair way to become the convention city of the nation. It hurts our native modesty dreadfully to have to acknowledge all this, but truth is mighty and must be told.--Baltimore American-Star.

His Decision.

"I done said I wuz gwine fer de heathen ez a missionary, but I come ter de conclusion dat home is de place fer me. De heathen biled an' eat up de las' missionary we sent 'um, an' I ain't ready to go dat way--not yit!"--Atlanta Constitution.

FINE FARM FOR SALE.

I have for sale a fine Salt river farm of nearly 500 acres which will be disposed of at a great bargain if taken at once.

E. H. Gaither, Attorney,
Harrodsburg, Ky.

Crusade Against Rats.

Denmark has a rat law. The national government is to spend £1,600 a year and borough councils 3s. 3d. per 100 persons per year, to exterminate the pests. Each rat is said to cost a farthing a day in the material it destroys. In 18 weeks the total rats destroyed amounted to 103,000.

J. E. Hagan R. F. D. No. 1 Box 16, has for sale 15 bushels of pure potato onion sets and about 5 bushels of large onions.

Nervous Break-Down

Nerve energy is the force that controls the organs of respiration, circulation, digestion and elimination. When you feel weak, nervous, irritable, sick, it is often because you lack nerve energy, and the process of rebuilding and sustaining life is interfered with. Dr. Miles' Nerve has cured thousands of such cases, and will we believe benefit if not entirely cure you. Try it.

"My nervous system gave away completely, and left me on the verge of the grave. I tried skilled physicians but got no permanent relief. I got so bad I had to give up my business. I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. In a few days I was much better, and I continued to improve until entirely cured. I am in business again, and never miss an opportunity to recommend this remedy."--MRS. W. L. HURICK, Myrtle Creek, Oregon.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerve, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The SUN \$1

Hon. H. V. McChesney

WILL ADDRESS THE VOTERS OF WASHINGTON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES AT

Fredericktown at 2 p. m., and in the Court House in Springfield at 8 p. m., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1908

Everybody Cordially Invited to Attend

A Special Invitation Extended to Ladies

Dr. G. T. Burton

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield, Ky.
Office in Hagon Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

LOST.—Compressed Air Tank and Pump. Return to Dr. S. J. Smock.

WANTED.—To buy a good second-hand roll top desk. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—My house on Davidson Avenue. C. W. STALLINGS.

If you want to beautify your home get some of Grundy and McIntire's rugs.

FOR RENT.—5 room cottage near Springfield, good barn, good water and all necessary outbuildings. Apply at once to Mrs. J. L. PARDUE.

The Ladies of the Mackville Christian church will serve dinner in Springfield on the fourth Monday in this month—County Court day.

NOTICE.—All parties are hereby notified that my land is posted. Anyone caught hunting or trespassing on it will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. W. J. KELLY, Sr.

While Mr. John R. Barber was hauling sand to the rear of the Walton Hotel on Saturday his team swerved and struck the telephone pole on the side walk and did considerable damage to the wagon.

The Ladies Aid of the Mackville Christian church will give an Oyster Supper at the home of A. P. Case on Oct. 17. Everybody invited to attend.

Springfield Masonic Lodge will confer the Master Mason degree Monday night, Oct. 19th. A new degree team has been organized and will do this work. All members are requested to be present.

On Sunday night Rev. R. L. Purdon will begin a meeting at the Baptist church. Services will be held each morning at 10:30 and each night at 7:30. All are very cordially invited to attend this series of meetings.

FOR RENT.—My house and two lots and blacksmith shop and tools, about one-half mile from town. Phone 101. RICHARD RILEY, Springfield, Ky.

FAIR STOCK FOR SALE.—As administrator of F. M. Campbell's estate I desire to sell at private sale twenty-five shares of Washington County Fair stock. It is necessary to sell this stock in order to make settlement.

THEO. C. CAMPBELL,
Adm'r. F. M. Campbell

Sales During Past Week.

Auctioneer S. M. Campbell reports the following sales to the Sun:

On Thursday Campbell Bros. held their sale at their farm one mile from town with a fair crowd in attendance. The following stock was sold:

1 mare and colt, \$275.50; 1 cow and calf, \$55; 1 cow and calf, \$40.50; 1 bay horse, \$65; 1 old mare, \$40; 1 sow and 9 pigs, \$13.50; 1 sow and 4 pigs, \$7.

On Friday Mr. Campbell cried the Medley sale and reports a good sale and good prices. The land sold for \$14.37 per acre.

Yesterday H. M. Grundy, as executor of the late J. E. Shelby, held a public sale at the Shelby stock farm four miles below town to dispose of the live stock of Mr. Shelby. There was a large crowd in attendance and prices were high. The well known jack, Stonewall, was bought by Mr. Sam Mudc for \$400.

"The Same Old Nad."

Notorious Nad Hardin, who has been charged with numerous offenses, had a new one placed against him Saturday when he was charged with housebreaking. The trial was held by Judge Lindsey and the evidence showed that about the same time last summer that the car of Douglas Royalty was broken into and robbed that Nad suddenly became possessed of the articles which were taken from the car. Nad had a plausible story in defense of himself as to how he had bought some of the articles, was given others and bartered for still others with parties unknown to him. The Court, however, did not think Nad's story sufficiently strong to overcome the evidence of the Commonwealth and he was held under \$150 bond to await the action of the grand jury.

LATHAM SPRINGS.

Rev. Adkins is conducting a series of meetings at this place. Mr. Adkins is an able speaker and is having large crowds.

Mrs. Bertha Hale, of Waynesville, Illinois, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. John Brown and family and Mrs. Graham, of Sharpville, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. G. W. Shirley.

Mr. Will Sims and wife visited the latter's parents last week.

Mr. John Dennis and family, of Pleasant Grove, attended church here Sunday.

Messrs. Oscar Shirley and Granville Weathers visited at Frankfort last week.

Miss Ota Dennis, of Pleasant Grove, is visiting her grandparents here.

Mr. J. S. Weathers, of the Hotel, who has been in Lexington for a few days, returned home Monday.

Many from here attended the funeral of Mr. Hungeat at Williamsburg Sunday.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.



Young Men's Clothes
Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

YOU young fellows must depend on this store for your style ideas same as your books for a knowledge of history, or daily paper for the news.

Marvelous how easy it comes with these Ederheimer-Stein suits. They're the product of specialists in the Young Men's field; more authentic and dependable on that account. We're showing the new Fall styles; the new shades; in all sizes for Young Men.

The Robertson-Claybrooke Co.

(Incorporated.)

Springfield, Kentucky.

A Hand in the Dark.

(Original.)

When my father, who had been a very wealthy man, died insolvent his children were like persons thrown into deep water without having learned to swim.

Had it not been for my mother and sisters I would have got on well enough. I was young and strong and perfectly willing to work. But they must live. Mother was too old to do anything for herself, and as to my sisters, it was before the admission to the various fields which are now open to women. I secured an agency for the sale of sewing machines. One day I went home and found the family all being turned out of the little cottage to which we had been reduced for non-payment of rent. I had sold that day a machine for which I had collected the money. I paid the rent with it.

There are cases where the penalty for dishonesty seems very harsh. That I had appropriated the sewing machine funds soon became known to my employers. I was given twenty-four hours to make good the deficiency or submit to arrest. There was no way in the world to save myself. Of a naturally sensitive disposition, to go behind bars was more than I could endure. I resolved on suicide.

I owned a revolver which I had purchased in the halcyon days. I had a few cents necessary to buy cartridges. Following a plan usual to suicides for the purpose of lessening as much as possible the shock to those who love them, I went to a hotel, registered and asked for a room. The hour was for 6 o'clock in the evening, but it was in December and as dark as midnight. The clerk assigned me to a room, and I was shown to it by a bell boy. It was in a wing of the hotel at the end of a dimly lighted hall. My conductor found the door unlocked and opened it. I entered and shut the door behind me. I was in absolute darkness, which was what I preferred—that is, if a man about to die has any preferences.

My knee rubbed against a chair. I took hold of it and sat down with my face to its back, and dropped my head on my hands. My mind of course was on my misfortunes. Had I not been suffering from a partial temporary insanity I might have seen the folly of my course. It would have been better for me to disappear. Then I might still be of use to my mother and sisters. This did not occur to me. My mind had become saturated with one subject—arrest, handcuffs, prison bars. I am a believer in the power of purely temporary physical conditions to force one into crime, and such condition I suffered from.

Presently I straightened up, put my hand to a hip pocket and took out my revolver. There was no necessity for

a light. I could do what I intended through the sense of touch. Indeed, I did not care, as some suicides have done, to shoot myself standing before a mirror. I dreaded to see the horrible expression that was on my face. I slowly raised the revolver, my finger on the trigger, intending to place the muzzle against my temple. Just as I felt the cold steel a hand grasped my wrist.

Doubtless nothing could have occurred better calculated to bring me to my senses. The spell in which my mind had been caught was suddenly broken. Surprise was the first sensation, curiosity the second. Neither had anything to do with the monomania that had possessed me. I had suddenly been transferred into a free thinking man. I noticed first that the hand about my wrist was small and soft. It must be a woman's. But what was a woman doing in that room, and how did she know that I had raised a pistol to my head? She might have heard me come in and sit down, but it would have required light to detect my motion. Not for a moment did I fancy that some one from the dead had come to save me. The hand was warm, human, and I felt human currents passing from its owner to me. What has required a whole paragraph to tell flashed through me in an instant.

"Who are you?" I asked. "One whom God has doubtless sent to save you from a crime," came the reply in a low musical voice. "I will strike a light."

"Please don't. I am under the care of an oculist. He has placed me in darkness preparatory to an operation. I have been here all day, without a ray of light entering my eyes, for, in addition to the room being darkened, my eyes have been bandaged. Having been so long in perfect darkness, my sight is very strong. I have seen you, though dimly, from the first and can see you now. Hadn't I better ring for some one to take you away?"

"No; I will go alone. There is no fear that I will act as I intended. You have relieved the mental strain under which I suffered."

I gave her a brief account of the causes that had led up to my intended suicide. She exacted a promise from me to go to her father and tell him the story, including my adventure with her, giving me a ring as a token. I left her and kept my promise. I was given a check to pay my indebtedness, with another for temporary requirements. On going out I discovered at the office that I had been taken to the wrong room.

When I saw the lady who had saved me I saw an attractive girl of twenty. We became close friends. Indeed, she and all her family were extremely kind to my mother and sisters. Her father gave me a desk in his counting room, and I am now on a fair way to prosperity.

HORACE B. GAYLORD.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Miss Carry Edelen is improving.

—Messrs. Logan Bosley, Ray Goodin and Frank C. Peters, of Lebanon, were in town Sunday.

—Mrs. W. F. Trusty has returned home after a visit to her mother in New Hope.

—J. J. Grace and Byron Parks were in Lebanon Friday to hear Senator Bradley speak.

—Mr. Hugh M. Noe and family are visiting relatives here and at Pleasant Grove.

—Henry Marshall, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Grigsby, who has been ill of scarlet fever, is improving.

—Mr. W. E. Greene was in Lebanon Sunday.

—Mr. R. Y. McElroy and Miss Rebecca McElroy visited Mrs. I. H. Thurman last week.

—Mrs. Charles Morton and little son have returned to their home in Washington, Ind., after a three weeks' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Reddick, of Mooresville.

—Rev. G. W. Lyon and family left Saturday for Bardonia to visit relatives for several days before going to Pembroke, Ky., where Bro. Lyon will fill the pulpit of the Methodist church.

—Mr. T. Scott Mayes left yesterday for Louisville to be gone a week.

—Mr. John L. Barber was in Louisville Monday on business.

—Mr. G. A. Dooney, of Lebanon, was in town Sunday the guest of Dr. Smock and family.

—Mr. R. H. Shader spent Sunday at home.

—Mrs. Alice Funk has returned to her home in Louisville, after a visit to relatives here and at Pleasant Grove.

—Mr. A. C. Lake, of Cincinnati, O., spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Mr. B. D. Lake.

—Miss Gertrude Shader has returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Clements, of Lebanon.

—Miss Julia Shader, of Anderson, Ind., Miss Estelle Wooten and Mr. Clyde Allen, of Bloomfield, spent last Thursday with the Misses Shader.

—Mrs. Ben F. Simms is in Louisville this week.

—Mrs. J. W. Riedel and children are visiting friends and relatives in Louisville.

—Mrs. H. B. McElroy is in Louisville to-day.

—Mrs. Harry Browne and Miss Sallie Bosley, of Lebanon, were in town Tuesday.

—Mrs. Frank McElroy returned to her home at Admors, Indian Territory, yesterday, after spending the summer in Springfield.

—Mrs. W. C. McChord and Miss Annie McChord spent last Thursday in Louisville.

—Miss Jennie Adams is spending a month in New York City with her brother, Mr. Lister Adams.

—Mrs. E. E. Hunter has returned from a visit to Mrs. George Austin, of Lebanon.

—Mr. Glen C. Wood, of Louisville, is spending a few days here.

—Mrs. Virginia Thompson, of Bardonia, is visiting at the home of Mr. T. Scott Mayes.

—Mrs. W. E. Seelman and Miss Lucy Seelman spent Tuesday in Lebanon with Mrs. Edwin Carille Litsay.

—Mrs. Kate Williams is in Louisville to-day.

—Mrs. Teresa Hagan and daughter, Miss Margaret, have returned from a week's visit to relatives in Lebanon.

—Mr. H. R. McElroy has returned from a business trip to Cincinnati.

—Mrs. J. R. Smith, of Bloomfield, is visiting friends and relatives here.

—Mr. W. L. McClellan is in Indianapolis this week on business.

—Mr. John Comstock is very ill at his home of typhoid fever.

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.
SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER

All Work Done in this office is first class in every respect and just as advertised. (GUARANTEED) E. Over McElroy & Shader's Grocery

—Mr. E. N. Hundley, of Lebanon, was in town yesterday on business.

—Mr. Davis Bohon, of Harrodsburg, is in Springfield on business.

—Miss Katie Wakefield, of Maud, has been the guest of Miss Laura Sheehan.

—Judge Jas. R. Noe, who has had scarlet fever, is able to be out, and the members of his family are again well.

—Misses Eleanor Duncan and Nannie Simms will spend the week-end with Miss Maggie May Wycoff at Mackville.

—Miss Julia Cooper and Messrs. C. W. Hagan and Bern Hughes, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Hagan.

—Miss Katherine Spalding, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with friends here.

—Miss Gertrude Stocker, of Bardonia, spent Monday with Miss Myrtle Price.

The following Springfield people attended the Knights of Columbus banquet given in the Masonic Temple at Lebanon Monday night: Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Robertson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shader, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Modd, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Leachman, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict Cecil, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Nally, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barber, Misses Eddie Shader, Bertha Hayden, Hancock, Plagat Simms; Messrs. Dr. S. Anderson, Shaker Robertson, W. T. Robertson, L. B. Cain, Benedict Clements and Evan Hagan.

Halloween Party.

A Halloween party will be given at the residence of Mrs. J. F. Mayes on the last night of the month for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. The price of admission will be 25 cents and the hours will be from 8 until after the midnight hour. Those who attend this party will have a most enjoyable time. Aside from refreshments being served the evening will be spent in true Halloween style, with the same games and the same pranks that delighted our grandparents on this weird night many years ago and which will be handed down to generations to come that they may keep up the good old custom and perform the queer stunts of Halloween.

Would Mortgage the Farm.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at Haydon & Robertson's drug store.

Daily Arrivals of

FALL

MILLINERY!

My Fall Millinery is being received each day and I now have on display the handsomest line ever seen in Springfield.

Newest Styles at Lowest Prices

Come in and select your

Fall Hat Now

Remember I am prepared to do all kinds of trimming at a reasonable price. Have a nice line of all kinds of Material.

Miss Willie Knott.

PUBLIC SALE!

In order to dissolve partnership we will at the W. P. Montgomery farm, three miles North of Springfield, on the Walton's Lick pike, on

Thursday, Oct. 22

Beginning at 1 p. m., sell the following:

Four extra good farm and brood mares, all in foal to jack; one 3-year-old saddle and harness horse, one 2-year-old well broken mule, a weanling mule colt, a 5-year-old Jennet, in foal; nine head of good milk cows, seven weanling calves, 28 good stock ewes, five pure bred Duroc sows and a pure bred Duroc boar.

TERMS.—All sums of \$10 and under Cash. Over that amount six months time with interest from date.

W. P. Montgomery & Son.

The ABC and XYZ of ADVERTISING

A SERIES OF TEN TALKS ON ADVERTISING
written by Seymour Eaton of Philadelphia No. 1

A story is told of a prisoner who called the judge a fool. The judge fined him \$10. He paid the fine but asked: "Do you fine people for thinking, your Honor?" The judge answered in the negative. "Well," he said, "I think you're a fool still."

If I should print my personal opinion of some big advertisers like as not I'd get fined; but it is perfectly safe to think.

If a traveler came to you and talked of the stuff which his house prints as advertising you would put him down at once as an idiot.

The talk is unnatural; sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal; unreal, insincere, dead. The reader feels that it isn't the advertiser who is talking; that there really isn't anybody talking; that the words are just printing.

Good advertising is good talk; the frank, honest, kind that convinces.

An advertisement of one hundred words should make the reader think five thousand words; and herein is the whole secret of good copy. It isn't what you say that counts but the chain of thought which your advertising creates.

The more you fuss over your advertising copy the poorer the result. It isn't a job to stutter about or to apologize for or to burn midnight oil over. If you want to make an advertising hit all you need to do is to talk to the reader of the newspaper as you talk across the counter to a customer.

Two Irishmen chased a wild-cat up a tree. Pat went up to shake him off while Mike remained below to catch him when he fell. Both were successful, but Mike and the wild-cat were soon in a rough and tumble scrap below. Pat called out "Shall I come down an' help you howld him, Mike?" "Naw! Begorra, come down, Pat, an' help me let him go."

Advertising is a wild-cat up a tree. Once you have shaken him off, the problem of "letting go" is quite as difficult as the problem of "howling on." But what you need in either case is nerve; and a reasonable assurance regarding the future.

It rarely pays to splurge. Make your appropriation deliberately and carefully. Prepare good copy. Advertise continuously; every day or at least every week. Your store is the seed or the plant. The advertising is the rain and the sunshine. You can't rush the growth. It may take weeks or months to produce flowers or fruit.

Seymour Eaton

(Copyright, 1908, by Tribune Company, Chicago.)

TO THE FARMERS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

MR. BRYAN HAS CALLED UPON THE FARMERS of the nation for contributions to the campaign fund, and as the farmers of Washington county have always been found in the front ranks battling for just causes—battling for the rights of the people—The Sun calls upon them for contributions to the fund. Mr. Bryan's election will mean the destruction of those vampire-interests which have blood-sucked the farmer for a decade; his election will mean the restoration of "equal rights to all," it will mean that exclusive privileges will no longer be granted from the Seat of the National Government to glutinous classes. The Democratic National Committee, at the suggestion of Mr. Bryan, refuses to ask, or accept, contributions from corporations. The fight for the supremacy of Democracy is to be made, and paid for, by the great common people. There are hundreds of farmers of Washington county who can, and no doubt will, contribute liberally to the fund. Fill out the following blank and mail, together with contribution, to The Sun:

EDITOR SUN:

Enclosed find \$....., my contribution to Bryan Campaign Fund.

Name.....

Address.....

(The amount received will be turned over to Judge W. E. Sealeman, who will mail receipt to contributor.)

THE SUN--52 SHINES FOR \$1.00



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A QUACK GRASS WARNING.

A reader of a central Iowa paper in which these notes appear regularly contributes to its column a very timely article touching the need of greater precaution with a view to preventing the spread of the quack grass pest. He points out the danger, previously emphasized in these notes, of allowing the grass to seed along highways, fence rows and in vacant lots because of the possibility of a subsequent spread of the seed in the form of litter or manure to gardens and farm lands in the vicinity. He attributes the rapid spread of the grass in his own and other localities to the careless way in which hay is made of the roadside grasses after the quack grass is headed out, the same being used on the farms of the abutting landowners or sold and fed out in other localities. He asserts that the man who would set his barn afire is a gentleman compared with one who would knowingly sell him hay containing quack grass seed. As a result of ten years' experience with the pest he recommends summer fallowing of the land that is infested with the grass, with disking as often as any of it shows head above ground, a deep plowing of the land in the fall and the growing of corn the next two years, with the cleanest and most careful cultivation possible. Even with this method tufts of the grass are likely to be found at the roots of the corn in the fall of the second year, when they should be dug up by hand, root and all, and burned. He estimates that the value of land thoroughly infested with quack grass is decreased one-half. The danger from the source indicated can hardly be overemphasized. Every farmer should be keenly alive to the situation.

PRACTICAL FORESTRY.

Among powerful agencies which are taking up the matter of forest planting and preservation in a practical and effective manner is the Pennsylvania railroad. The demand for lumber to be used in the manufacture of freight cars, bridges, stations, etc., and for telegraph poles and railroad ties has become so great that this company, one of the most extensive in the country, has purchased large tracts of land which are used as nurseries for different varieties of trees which are needed. The company's past spring planted over 600,000 trees, while its total plantings to date, including this year's, aggregate 2,500,000 trees. This year's planting included 200,000 imported seedlings, which were placed in the company's nursery at Morrisville, Pa. When railroad companies, which are, as a rule, dominated by only the most mercenary consideration, take such an interest in the subject of forestry, it ought to be a thought provoker for many a farmer who is quite likely growing crops with indifferent success on land that during a term of years would give him as large or a better revenue per acre if set out to trees.

WHAT SHE CRAVES.

While there may be now and then married women whose desires are satisfied if they have all the clothes they want and a modest sum of spending money, it is more than likely that the lives of a great many are unhappy and cheerless for lack of love and appreciation for the humdrum work of life which so many perform unconsciously. Who would have gone as a bride to the marriage altar she dedicates her life to the happiness and welfare of her husband in a far more complete and unreserved manner than he does to her. This the considerate husband will keep in mind. He has interests which properly take him abroad among his fellows. Hers keep her much at home. This he should try to make bright and attractive not only with paint and paper, but with smiles, appreciation and consideration. In the vast majority of instances homes are not unhappy because of a lack of clothes, furniture or ready money, but for lack of selfishness and sincere affection. The greatest blessings of life are thus within reach of the poorest, yet are often unrealized in the homes of the most wealthy.

THE LEAK IN WEEDS.

A great benefit resulting from early stacking of the grain is that if sheep are on the place and it is properly fenced they can be turned on to the stubble and will devour and destroy no end of weeds, thus keeping them from maturing a big crop of seed. Where there are no sheep the same result can be attained by an early plowing of the stubble. This will kill weeds about to seed as well as mature other weed seed in the soil. Not the least of the leaks on the average farm is the annual loss sustained in the work of fighting weeds and in the toll which they take on the fertility of the soil. Hence any method by which the weed nuisance can be abated should be pushed vigorously and persistently.

Cantaloupe growers in portions of southern California report serious damage to this year's crop as a result of the devastation of the cantaloupe lice, which have killed all the vines in certain sections.

In times of drought the work of watering the garden can often be most easily done by frequent and thorough cultivations or hoeings. This keeps the surface mellow, with the result that moisture in ample quantities is pumped up from the subsoil and made available for the thirsty plants.

In a recent installment of these notes tansy was recommended as considered effective by some in driving ants from the food-cupboards. While this may be true of the smaller black and red ants, it is not so for the large black variety which still raid the sugar box, feeding on the sugar by day and roosting on the tansy at night.

It is a fair assumption that if the man enjoys any refreshment by a drink of cool water in haying time and harvest his horses, which usually work as hard as he, take about the same view of the matter. The careful driver will see that they get a sip of water once or twice between feeds during the hot days. They will enjoy the water and work the better for it.

An even more toothsome dish than the fine peas and string beans from the family garden are the green lima beans when one has the good fortune to raise them. Only a small per cent of the seed planted germinates and grows, and this tends to discourage one in raising them. But where plenty of seed is planted, the bushes given thorough hoeing and the weather being warm and favorable one will get enough of the big green pods to more than pay for the trouble.

Reports from the whole country show that the condition of the apple crop on July 1 was 57.6 per cent as compared with 66 per cent on June 1 and 44 per cent on July 1, 1907, and 62.3 per cent, the ten year average for July 1. This would seem to indicate that while this year's crop is 13.4 per cent better than it was last year, it is nevertheless far enough below the average so as to insure a good price for all good fruit. It will be well for the apple grower to keep the crop situation in mind when closing deals for the sale of his apples this fall.

The laws in a number of states requiring the cutting of weeds along the roadsides by the abutting property owners or road supervisors specify July 15 and Aug. 15 as the interval in which this work should be done. This is probably better than no regulation at all, simply from the standpoint of the looks of the road, but it is a defective statute in that the seeds of most weeds and grasses are mature by the 1st of August. Better results would be secured were cuttings required June 15 and Sept. 15, at which times most weeds would be laid low just as they were ready to head out.

Mrs. H. M. King of Texas is said to be the largest landowner of her sex in the United States, her holdings reaching the enormous total of 1,470,000 acres. She has a magnificent ranch home in Kingsville, Tex. Most of her land is valued at from \$15 to \$20 per acre, her total wealth, including land, live stock and other property, being placed at \$30,000,000. While Mrs. King inherited a large part of her property from her husband, she has more than doubled it through shrewd management and investment. Great numbers of live stock are raised on this farm, and agricultural operations are carried on on an extensive scale.

People often wonder, particularly those who have traveled for hundreds of miles through the corn belt, what becomes of the enormous amount of corn which is grown every year. The Crop Reporter for June seeks to answer this query. Some of the statistics presented are of interest. In the year 1890, when the total crop was 2,666,000,000 bushels, 241,000,000 bushels were consumed in flour and grist-mill products, 8,000,000 bushels in the manufacture of starch, 9,000,000 for manure, 17,000,000 bushels in the production of distilled liquors, 40,000,000 for glucose, 190,000,000 for export and 13,000,000 for seed, making a total of 518,000,000 bushels, or 19.3 per cent of the entire crop. The remaining 80.7 per cent, or 2,148,000,000 bushels, seems to have been used almost entirely for feeding purposes. It is an interesting fact that about 80 per cent of the corn crop grown, roughly the above amount, was shipped out of the counties in which it was grown.

The St. Petersburg Academy of Science has recently dispatched an expedition into a district in northern Siberia for the purpose of excavating the remains of a mammoth which has been discovered 200 miles from the village of Kasachla. The head and a part of one leg were exposed through the action of the water, and the foxes had begun to dig for the bones, fearing to the bones. The remains of the mammoth are to be transported over the first stages of the journey by fifty sleighs drawn by reindeer. Russian scientists are much interested in the find, because the specimens now on exhibition in the museum at St. Petersburg is believed not to have reached an age of more than twenty-five years. These mammoths are thought to have lived about 100,000 years ago. The remains of the first specimen discovered were in such a state of preservation that after being thawed, salted and smoked portions of the flesh were actually eaten out of curiosity by some of the Russian scientists.

A careful horseman knows by experience that it is the firm and well fitting, rather than the ill-fitting, padded collar, that is easiest on the horse's shoulders. As a rule it is the cheap collar that does not fit and has to be padded.

The official government crop report for July shows that the tobacco acreage for the current year is 763,000 acres, or 58,000 acres less than last year. In the case of flax the acreage is estimated at 2,657,000 acres, which is 7.2 per cent, or 207,000 acres, less than last year.

The present year goes on record as one in which white clover has grown luxuriantly and abundantly. Whether this fact is due entirely to favorable winter conditions or to those coupled with abundant moisture cannot be stated. In any event, there is lots of it, which is a cause of rejoicing on the part of live stock and live and will mean extra dollars in the farmer's and beekeeper's pocket.

Careful investigations by the department of agriculture in southern cotton growing states show a considerable and very satisfactory decrease in the numbers of the cotton boll weevil, which is by all odds the worst pest that the growers of this great staple have to contend with. While the decrease in number of the insects may be due in part to causes not known, a considerable portion of the change is thought to be due to the unfavorable weather last fall, especially to the first early killing frost.

While the average father is greatly rejoiced over the return of the wayward son who has spent his substance in "rotten living" and perhaps kills the fatted calf for him, it is safe to say that he likewise rejoices a good deal on the quiet over the other son who stays by him through thick and thin, milks the cows and helps in haying, harvest and husking. The younger son is perhaps a more useful member of society if he cuts out gadding about the country and stays at home and helps the old man.

Those desirous of going into the poultry business often want to know just how much it costs to keep a hen a year and what profit may be reasonably expected from the sale of eggs. An experiment conducted by the West Virginia station gives a definite answer to the above query. Six hundred hens were kept through the year and it was found that the cost of feed per head was \$9 cents, while the total for feed and labor was \$14.22. The average number of eggs was 112, valued at \$2.43, which left a net profit of \$1.01 for each hen, or an income of \$606 from the entire flock.

A recent report published by the Dominion dairy commissioner contains interesting figures touching the growth of the dairy business in Canada. The country has at present 4,315 creameries and cheese factories, there being 1,284 in the province of Ontario, 2,806 in Quebec and 236 in the seven other provinces. The first cheese exported from Canada was sent to Great Britain in 1864, while the maximum value of Canadian cheese and butter exports reached the highest point in 1903, when their aggregate value was \$37,697,661. About 20,000 people are directly engaged in the manufacture of cheese and butter, while 200,000 patrons furnish milk and cream to cheese factories and creameries. There are 100 acres to each farm, and the total area of the dairy land upon which this milk is produced.

The girl who would be lithe in body and graceful in carriage should remember that these characteristics are usually the result of getting plenty of sleep, breathing pure fresh air, the eating of wholesome food, but, more than all else, the taking of abundant physical exercise. It is generally agreed that for all around development there is no exercise that is more beneficial than housework, including sweeping, washing and ironing, while dishwashing will make the finger tips pink. Walking, horseback riding, swimming and rowing are all excellent forms of outdoor exercise and should be indulged in moderately whenever occasion offers. The girl who spends a good share of her time lounging around, lying in a hammock and reading dime novels alone may long to be quickly in form and bearing, but she will never realize on her expectations.

A farmer residing in the community in which the writer lives has a reputation for miles around for the uniformly good crops which he raises. This is especially true of his corn crops. We learned the other day one of the secrets of his success. At a time when other good farmers in the neighborhood had cultivated their fields for corn three or four times, he had gone over his seven times. He deemed this necessary this year because of frequent driving, heavy rains which packed the ground and caused it to bake in the sun. The extra tending given his field of corn has already put it ahead from ten days to two weeks, which insures a sound and mature crop of corn even in case of an early killing frost. A general characteristic of this man's management of his farm work is that he is, as a rule, forehanded with his work rather than behind with it and having it drive him. This way of doing makes work more profitable in dollars and cents as well as more satisfactory.

F. E. Trigg

ONLY
\$1
PER YEAR

Send The Sun to Those
"It's Just Like a Letter From Home"

ONLY
\$1
PER YEAR

Origin of a Fortune.

(Original.)

I am of the third generation since enormous wealth came into our family. How that wealth was acquired has not been definitely known. My grandfather when twenty-five years old was a captain in the American army that conquered a peace with Mexico. As soon as the war was ended he resigned his commission and engaged in ululating, becoming immensely rich. His fortune was left to my father and at my father's death to me when I should come of age. My father left a letter for me, stating that I would find in a certain secret place information that I was to transmit to my successors. I am today twenty-one and have secured a document containing the information. This is a copy. The original was written by my grandfather:

"After the battle of Cerro Gordo I went over the field to give aid and comfort to the wounded. I found among them I found a young Mexican, rather Aztec, who was in a frightful condition. He looked up at me pitifully with his mild Aztec eyes, reminding me of pictures I had seen of the emperor of Montezuma. I called some Latin with a stretcher and had him removed to a field hospital, where he received attention. Then I secured his removal to a permanent hospital, where he lingered for awhile and died. Before his death he told me that he was the last direct male descendant of Guatemotzin, nephew of the Emperor Montezuma, whom he succeeded. 'You have been very kind to me,' he said. 'And I am going to reward you.' Then, taking a gold locket from his neck, he gave it to me, saying, 'Your reward is in that.' Soon after he died."

"I did not examine the locket till peace had been declared. Then I opened it and took out a small piece of purplish skin, on which was written something in the ancient Aztec. With it was some writing in Spanish on paper, which proved to be a translation of the Aztec. I knew enough Spanish to decipher it. It was dated 13th of August, 1521, and read:

"Our city is about to fall into the hands of the Spaniards. I, Guatemotzin, emperor, have buried what is left of our treasure under the northwest corner of the Teocalli."

"On the margin were a number of notes successively laid down intended to fix the spot where the treasure had been torn down by the conquerors, the last naming a house beside the cathedral which partly occupies the area on which the Teocalli, or pyramid supporting the sacrificial stone, formerly rested."

"When the City of Mexico fell into the hands of the Spaniards they tortured Guatemotzin to force him to tell what he had done with this treasure, but did not succeed. Here was what purported to be his record, handed down through more than three centuries. But why had not any of the family dug it up and used it? The secret had died with the last of the line, who gave me the record. My own explanation was that the treasure was intended to aid in driving out the Spaniards. If ever the opportunity should arrive, I confess at first I had no confidence in finding a treasure, but I was a natural adventurer and resolved to investigate."

"I found the house mentioned in the note of record, which was nothing but a dingy hovel. It happened that the army had not been paid for months and the paymaster had just given us all that was due us. My pay was more than the hut was worth, and I bought it. It did not matter how poor the family occupying it to move, for they had nothing. As soon as they had gone I bought a pick and shovel and the same night went to work. The city had originally been built on a lake, and almost anywhere one can find down through a soft black soil. But the document said the treasure was under a corner of the sacrificial pyramid. At any rate, I found a hard job, being obliged to remove a mass of loose dirt. I worked for weeks without finding anything and was about to give it up when my pick struck metal. I removed the stones partly covering it and pulled up a gold gold."

"From this time forward I worked with encouragement and soon came upon other articles. My work was necessarily slow, as I was obliged to remove the stones and earth I had excavated piecemeal. Finally I came upon one immense mass of gold and jewelry that during three centuries had almost become welded together."

"Now I got this treasure out and disposed of it without being discovered would require a great many facts to tell. I melted the gold as fast as I took it out, and in this form it was not hard to dispose of. The jewels were more difficult owing to their cut, but they would easily be recognized in Mexico. I sent them to other countries, and many of them sold for fabulous sums. It was several years before the discovery of the first and that article. When I was taking out gold in fabulous quantities, I had many offers for this mine, but declined them all. Finally, when I no longer needed it as a child, I announced that the vein had given out and ceased to work it."

"Through my life I have kept this secret and have arranged that it shall not be revealed till a grandson comes into the property. But, as my only son is not yet married, I am now writing this to be read by human eyes for some time to come."

WASHING SUMMER DRESSES.

How to Fix the Colors and Prevent Fading.

An excellent laundress who has never been known to fade a summer frock says she has a special "fixative" for every color.

Alum used in the rinsing water will prevent green from fading. A handful of salt thrown into the rinsing water will set blue.

Ox gall is good to use for gray and brown. Hot water made by pouring boiling water over hay is excellent for washing tan or brown linen.

A tablespoonful of black pepper stirred into the first rinses in which cottons are washed will prevent colors from running.

Five cents' worth of sugar of lead crystals dissolved in a pail of water makes a solution which takes the tone of pinks, blues and lavenders. The excess of sugar remains in the sugar of lead bath half an hour or so before going to the suds.

These baths will not prevent a garment from fading if it is hung in the sun to dry. Delicate colors—in fact, any colors at all—are safe if dried in the house.

Vinegar is useful in reviving colors. Add one teaspoonful of common vinegar to each quart of cold rinsing water. Thoroughly saturate the article, wring tightly and dry quickly.

If the color has been taken out of silks by fruit stains, ammonia will usually restore it.

To wash brown Holland dresses, use bran, but no washing soda and no soap under the skirt is very dirty. Boil under the skirt in one quart of water and strain through muslin. Put the bran on to boil again, as you will require a second supply of bran water for rinsing.

Cool the water by adding one quart of cold water to it. Then wash the skirt. You will be surprised to see how the bran extracts the dirt. Rinsing first in bran water, then in plain water. Put the article through a wringer and iron while damp on the wrong side.

How to Make Cement.

Something which the suburbanite frequently needs in small quantities, but which he rarely has on hand, is a good, quick setting cement for uniting small fragments of iron, setting wooden handles into tools and a hundred and one other small jobs. A very good cement which will answer almost any requirement may be made by dissolving common orange shellac in enough alcohol to make a paste. This may be kept on hand in a tightly corked bottle with a wide mouth, tightly corked, or the alcohol will evaporate. When it is desired to use the cement place as much as it is desired to use in any small tin and set the paste on fire. The alcohol will burn off and the cement should then be quickly used before it has time to cool. This cement is very strong and is waterproof.

How to Make a Pot Roast.

Purchase beef suitable for a pot roast, in a lean pot, with salt and pepper and four tablespoons of vinegar, an onion and carrot, diced fine. Cover with boiling water, cooking slowly for two or more hours, or until the meat is well done. Then heat a skillet and brown a few tablespoons of fat in it. Lay the meat in the skillet, searing it on all sides. Put the roast back in the pot, making a brown gravy by adding flour to the butter in the skillet and the gravy in the pot. The meat is cooked, with a small measure of tomato catchup and some mushrooms, if liked. Serve with mashed potatoes and Yorkshire pudding.

How to Make a Belt.

If the belt for a woman is made of silk, cut it on the straight of the goods. Make it two and a quarter inches longer than the size of the waist. For a front portion the belt should be made of a material which should not be more than half an inch wide, while the slim woman's belt may be an inch wide when finished. To the outside of the skirt stitch one edge, taking off a three-eighths of an inch. Turn the edge which remains over the top of the skirt and turn another three-eighths of an inch seam. Stitch either by hand or on the machine.

How to Break a Cold Quickly.

In addition to the ordinary precautions to break a cold, such as taking a few grains of quinine when first felt or six or ten drops of camphor on a lump of sugar if the cold be in the head, it is well to live carefully till the disease is conquered. Drink plenty of cold water, eat sparingly, avoid coffee and other stimulants and be careful not to overtax yourself or expose yourself to drafts. This does not mean, however, that all colds usually develop, as colds usually develop more quickly if one has plenty of fresh air.

How to Keep Cooked Vegetables Green.

See every one knows that all vegetables grown under the ground—potatoes, turnips, carrots and onions—should be put to cook in cold water, while those grown on top of the ground should have boiling water poured over them, especially green things, such as peas, beans, spinach and corn. If left uncooked they retain their fresh green look.

How to Remove Spots From Clothing.

To remove green or similar spots from clothing with gasoline without leaving the objectionable ring when dry first dampen with water around the spot to be cleaned. Sponge spot inside of ring with gasoline in the usual way. Hang in the open air a few minutes and press. This will positively leave no ring.

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A Unique Vindication.

(Original.)

When Evan Bancroft, a young Virginian, went to study at the University of Heidelberg he promised his mother that he would never fight a duel, but should fight for the necessity to refrain from joining the fighting corps and engaging in harmful encounters. Indeed, there was plenty of fighting material in him inherited from his progenitors, and this was why his mother had exacted the promise. Her father had been killed in a duel, one of her brothers through reckless exposure in the civil war, while another had been shot attempting to defend prisoner upon a mob. These shafts of death, striking so near her, caused her to brood and induced a fear that her only son should fall through a similar cause.

Bancroft at Heidelberg proved so handy with all sorts of weapons as to distance all competitors save one, a young Englishman named Horcut. The two held the record for being the best swordsmen at the university, and there was a desire among the students that they should fight for the record. Bancroft made no objection to a friendly encounter, the vital parts of each disputant being covered according to the corps rules. But in truth he did not relish even a friendly fight with the Englishman, who was an avowed hater of Americans.

When the terms of the fight for the championship came to be arranged Horcut insisted on certain innovations rendering the affair dangerous. It was suggested by a few that he considered Bancroft the better swordsman, and judging him to be timid, wished to force him to decline the combat. This would give Horcut the championship without fighting for it or risking to lose it. He would then return to England to enjoy his honors.

Whether or not this was his object, it was accomplished. Bancroft declined to fight except under the rules of friendly fencing, and he refused him of cowardice, and there was nothing for him to do but challenge the Britisher to an "unprotected" fight or be cut by the members of his corps. He declined to fight either for the friendly fencing or to vindicate his courage, but he wrote his mother the facts and begged her to release him. She declined to do so. Besides, friends at home assured him that she was in a critical physical condition and if anything happened to him it would kill her.

Bancroft neither cared to give his true reason for not fighting nor believed that it would be accepted. It would have been accepted and he would have been respected for it if he could have satisfied the students of his truth. In no country in the world are parents more beloved and respected than in Germany. But to convince a couple of thousands of young men that he was not hiding behind his mother's skirts was out of the question.

So Bancroft finished his university career a cut man, though he was burned to meet his adversary. When he went back to Virginia finding that the story had preceded him and prejudiced some people against him, he went to the farther west and engaged in sheep raising. Soon after this his mother died.

Several years passed. One day Bancroft was treading his way on a path barely a foot wide around the side of a precipice. While doing so he saw a party of tourists coming. Persons suffering on the path must pass carefully. He was not taking the outside, the other inside. Bancroft was expecting to take the outside when suddenly he recognized in the leading man in the line of tourists his old enemy at the university. He was also recognized by the latter.

"Wait there," said Horcut, pointing to a place where the path widened a little. "I must bid you." He spoke with his old domineering tone. Bancroft stepped to the spot indicated, saying as he did so:

"I pass inside."

"You pass outside, I say," growled Horcut, remembering that Bancroft was a coward.

"Are you armed?" asked Bancroft quietly.

"No."

Bancroft took a revolver from his hip and flung it over the precipice. It struck six feet below.

"What do you propose?" asked Horcut, blanching.

"To settle a feud of long standing. We are about the same build. Let one of us throw the other over. If I am victorious I will pass inside the rest of your party."

Horcut stood aghast. "My God, man, what would be certain death for both of us!"

"It would prove us both brave men," said Bancroft.

"We are keeping your friends waiting."

The friends were as terrified as the principals. They begged Horcut not to accept such a fearful challenge.

"Do-do I understand?" faltered Horcut, "that you will pass inside those behind me?"

"That is my intention."

"And you will permit me to pass you on the outside in the city?"

"You have only the word of a coward for that."

Horcut consented with a hanging head, and the passage was made. Some of the tourists—one had been a student at Heidelberg during Bancroft's disservice—returned to Europe, and the story got to the university. Bancroft was invited there and when he went was enthusiastically greeted.

Then he told of his pledge to his mother he received an ovation.

HAROLD OTIS.

NEW SHORT STORIES.

The Celebrity.

Lyman Beecher Stowe, grandson of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and grandnephew of Lyman Beecher, tells this story on himself.

When he first came to New York his roommate was a young man who had just been taken on one of the evening papers as a reporter. After he had been there a short time the editor informed him that his job was to consist in getting a short daily interview with "some celebrity."

That sounded pretty good to the young man. So the first day he sallied forth and had no difficulty in landing John Kendrick Bangs. Afterward he laydied Cyrus Townsend Brady. In short, for a week or so the daily celebrity interview went on swimmingly, and the editor was delighted.

But soon the work began to get more difficult. Celebrities either were too



coy or weren't at home. He got several reproaches at the office for failing to hunt them down, so he grew desperate.

On one of his most desperate days he entered his room, found his roommate, Mr. Stowe, there and smiled mysteriously to himself. Then he began asking Mr. Stowe questions—what were his views on municipal politics, on the labor situation, etc.

Puzzled, but unsuspecting, Mr. Stowe gave his views at some length. The next day the evening paper above mentioned came out with this: "Lyman Beecher Stowe, on Politics and the Business Situation."

"Well, you've got a nerve!" Stowe informed his roommate when the latter got home that night. "How dared you pass me off as a celebrity?"

"No, 45-140 acres, 1 mile from school house in Springfield, Ky., small dwelling, good stock barn, well fenced, watered, plenty of locusts and plenty of grass. Price \$30 per acre."

No. 46-984 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 8 miles from Lebanon, new 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at barn, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acre tobacco barn, stock barn, all out buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre."

No. 47-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, one 12 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, farm situated in one of the best neighborhoods in the county, all time stone land and fine tobacco land. Price \$75 per acre."

No. 48-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 49-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00."

No. 50-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, one 12 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, farm situated in one of the best neighborhoods in the county, all time stone land and fine tobacco land. Price \$75 per acre."

No. 51-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 52-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 53-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 54-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 55-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 56-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 57-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 58-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 59-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 60-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 61-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 62-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

Real Estate Bargains

No. 3-70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, Ky., good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty of tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$40 per acre."

No. 4-255 acres, in Nelson county, 3 good barns, good dwelling, all the farm in grass. Price \$50 per acre."

No. 5-167 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, some timber, cedar posts, good dwelling and barn. Close to church and school. On good pike. Price \$15 per acre."

No. 10-108 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 15 acres of timber, plenty of fine tobacco land, new tobacco barn, large dwelling, well watered, fine orchard. Close to depot and on good pike. Price \$35 per acre."

No. 16-196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, one seven room dwelling, in good repair, 15 acre tobacco barn, plenty of grass and well watered. Good stock barn. Price \$30 per acre."

No. 18-194 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, good ax well yielding, on good pike, 34 miles from a depot, 1 mile from school and church, good stock barn, 600 acres of fine bottom land, 600 rods of stone fence. Price \$32 per acre."

No. 20-215 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two stables, 75 acres of fine timber, fine orchard, plenty of grass. Price \$32.50 per acre."

No. 22-121 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, on a good pike, young orchard, good barn and fine water. Price \$15 per acre."

No. 23-184 acres, 9 miles from Springfield, small dwelling, two good tobacco barns, will hold 15 acres of tobacco, 1 mile from Maud, some timber, all the farm fine tobacco land, well fenced. Price \$35 per acre."

No. 25-248 acres, 8 room dwelling, good cellar, good ax well yielding, cistern at barn, fine stock barn, all the farm in grass, well watered. Less than 3 miles from graded school. Price \$40 per acre."

No. 28-180 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, most of farm in grass, good six room dwelling, good stock barn, well fenced, plenty of stock water, good well in yard. Price \$35 per acre."

No. 41-220 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 8 miles from Lebanon, new 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at barn, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acre tobacco barn, stock barn, all out buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre."

No. 45-140 acres, 1 mile from school house in Springfield, Ky., small dwelling, good stock barn, well fenced, watered, plenty of locusts and plenty of grass. Price \$30 per acre."

No. 46-984 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, 8 miles from Lebanon, new 9 room dwelling, good cellar and cistern at barn, never failing spring in yard, milk house at spring, good orchard, plenty of small fruit, 10 acre tobacco barn, stock barn, all out buildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of grass. Price \$45 per acre."

No. 47-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, one 12 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, farm situated in one of the best neighborhoods in the county, all time stone land and fine tobacco land. Price \$75 per acre."

No. 48-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 49-46 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, good small house, good water, fine orchard, some tobacco land. Close to church and school. Price \$1,500.00."

No. 50-200 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, on a good pike, good 9 room dwelling, one 12 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, farm situated in one of the best neighborhoods in the county, all time stone land and fine tobacco land. Price \$75 per acre."

No. 51-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 52-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 53-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

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No. 56-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 57-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 58-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 59-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 60-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 61-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 62-165 acres, 4 miles from Loretto, 1 mile from pike, 8 miles from Springfield, 7 room dwelling in good repair, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of tobacco land, plenty of water, plenty of grass, all under good fence. Price \$25 per acre."

No. 63-180 acres, 5 room dwelling, 12 acre tobacco barn, plenty of timber, fine water, plenty of grass, and plenty of tobacco land, all under good fence. Price \$50 per acre."

No. 65-170 acres, 5 miles from Springfield, on good pike, under good fence, 5 room dwelling, 8 acre tobacco barn with metal roof, new, good granary, some bottom land, plenty of grass and water. Price \$42.50 per acre."

No. 67-200 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, on good pike, 6 room dwelling, in good repair, 10 acre tobacco barn, good stock barn, buggy shed and all out buildings, 20 acres of fine bottom land, 75 acres of fine tobacco land. Price \$35 per acre."

No.